No vast obscuritie or mistie vale,
Where bloodie murther or detested rape,
Can couch for feare but I will finde the mout,
And in their eares tell them my dreadfull name,
Reuenge which makes the foule offender quake.
Titus. Art thou; Reuenge? and art thou sent to mee,
To be a torment to mine enemies.
Tamora. I am, therefore come downe and welcome mee.
Titus. Doe me some seruice ere I come to thee,
Lo by thy side where Rape and Murder stands,
Now giue some surance that thou art reuenge,
Stab them, or teare them on thy Chariot wheeles,
And then Ile come and be thy wagoner,
And whirle along with thee about the Globes.
Prouide thee two proper palfrays, blacke as iet,
To hale thy vengefull waggon swift away,
And finde out murder in their guiltie cares.
And when thy Car is loaden with their heads,
I will dismount and by thy waggon wheele,
Trotte like a seruile footeman all day long,
Euen from *Eteons* rising in the East,
Vntill this verie downefall in the Sea.
And day by day Ile do this heauie taske,
So thou destroy Rapine and Murder there.
Tamora. These are my ministers and come with mee.
Titus. Are them thy ministers, what are they called?
Tamora. Rape and Murder, therefore called so,
Cause they take vengeance of such kinde of men.
Tit. Good Lord how like the Empresse sonnes they are,
And you the Empresse, but we wordlie men
Haue miserable mad mistaking eies:
O sweete Reuenge, now doe I come to thee,
And if one armes imbracement will content thee,
I will imbrace thee in it by and by.
Tamora. This closing with him fits his Lunacie,

what

VVhat ere I forge to feede his braine-
Doe you vphold and maintaine in your
For now he firmelie takes me for Reuen
And being credulous in this mad thoug
Ile make him send for *Lucius* his sonne,
And whilst I at a banket hold him sure,
Ile finde some cunning practise out of h
To scatter and disperse the giddie *Gothe*
Or at the least make them his enemies.
See here he comes, and I must plie my t
Titus. Long haue I bin forlorne and
welcome dread Furie to my woefull hou
Rapine and Murther you are welcome t
How like the Empresse and her sonnes y
well are you fitted, had you but a *Moor*
Could not all hell afford you such a Di
For well I wot the Empresse neuer wag
But in her companie there is a *Moore.*
And would your represent our Queene a
It were conuenient you had such a Diuel
But welcome as you are, what shall wee
Tamora. what wouldst thou haue vs do
Demet. Show me a murtherer Ile d
Chi. Show me a villaine that hath don
And I am sent to be reuengde on him.
Tamora. Show me a thousand that hath
And I will be reuenged on them all.
Titus. Looke round about the wicke
And when thou findst a man that's like t
Good murther stab him, hee's a murther
Goe thou with him, and when it is thy h
To finde another that is like to thee,
Good Rapine stab him, he is a rauisher.
Goe thou with them, and in the Emper
There is a Queene attended by a Moor